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449 f.

Theodosia Burr

Prentice

THE

WONDERS

OF

THE HORSE,

RECORDED IN

ANECDOTES,

AND

INTERSPERSED WITH POETRY.

SELECTED BY JOSEPH TAYLOR,

Compiler of the

GENERAL CHARACTER OF THE DOG,

&c. &c.

For beauty, courage, and heroic deeds,
The Horse all other animals exceeds.

LONDON:

PRINTED AND SOLD BY W. & T. DARTON,

No. 40, Holborn-Hill.

1808.

SHORT DESCRIPTION

OF THE

HORSE.

"THE most noble conquest ever obtained by man, was over this proud and spirited animal, which shares with him the fatigues of war and the glories of battle. The horse, not less intrepid than his master, sees danger, and defies it; he inures himself to the din of arms; he delights in it, seeks it, and is animated with an ardour equal to that of man. He also shares with his master in the pleasures of the chace, the course, and tournaments: but his *docility* being equal to his courage, he

seems even willing to co
sires. Ever obedient to
sions he receives he d
slackens his pace, or stop
pen to indicate: he renou
being, and exists merely
of another, which he frequ
pates, and by the celerity
of his motions, at once e
executes. He feels as mu
sired, and performs no
the rider pleases; he gives
without reserve, and decl

improved, and his natural qualities perfected by art; from his birth he is carefully attended, exercised, and fitted for the service of man; his education commences with the loss of his liberty, and is completed by restraint. The servitude of these animals is so universal and perpetual, that we seldom see them in their natural state. When employed they are loaded, with harness: in the seasons of rest they are not entirely free from shackles: and even in the fields and pastures they carry the badges of slavery, and frequently bear the cruel marks of labour and pain. Their mouths disfigured with furrows, occasioned by the bit; their sides deformed with ulcers or cicatrices, from the spur; their hoofs perforated with nails, and their attitudes, by the continued pressure of the

magnificence, and whose
are not so much intended
ment to them, as to displ
lence of their master, ar
disgraced by the elegance
top, the plaiting of their
gold and silken caparisons
they are adorned, than
fastened to their feet.

" This beautiful and nol
is never seen to leave our d
the forests, and desarts; l
contrary, express the greate

treatment they generally meet with compensates for their other losses. When spent with fatigue, the place of rest is a place of delight; they smell it from afar; they find it out in the midst of the most crouded cities, and seem in every thing to prefer servitude to freedom. The habits they have contracted become a kind of second nature; horses left in the woods having been known to keep a continual neighing, in order to be heard, and at the voice of man have ran to him with transport; and amidst a rich variety of agreeable nourishment, while deprived of human society, they have been known to lose their flesh, and to become strangely emaciated in a very short time."—BUFFON.

HORSES

Panegyric on a Ho

"I WILL not change my
iny that treads but on fou
He bounds from the earth a
ails were hairs; *le cheval v*
egasus *qui a les narines*
hen I bestride him, I soar,
wk; he trots the air.

Perseus: he is pure air and fire; and the dull elements of earth and water never appear in him, but only in patient stillness, while his rider mounts him; he is indeed, a horse; and all other jades you may call—beasts.

"It is the prince of palfreys; his neigh is like the bidding of a monarch, and his countenance enforces homage. Nay, the man hath no wit, that cannot, from the rising of the lark, to the lodging of the lamb, vary deserved praise on my palfrey; it is a theme as fluent as the sea; turn the sands into eloquent tongues, and my horse is argument for them all; 'tis a subject for a sovereign to reason on, and for a sovereign's sovereign to ride on, and for the world (familiar to us, and unknown) to lay apart their particular functions, and wonder at him. I once writ

Discernment of the Em
Horse.

THE emperor Caligula
n the back of this fa
by the by, no man in
o ill) with his whole c
these obsequious gentle
how awkwardly he man
took occasion from t
him upon his being a
horseman; upon whic
threw him.

honesty in him, took a resolution from that moment to raise him to those high honours, to which he afterwards arrived.—ANNUAL REGISTER.

The Emperor Caligula's Horse.

CALIGULA, the Roman emperor, had a horse called Swift, whom he invited to supper with himself: he caused his provender to be set before him in gold: he gave him wine to drink in goblets of gold: he swore by his health and fortune: he promised to make him consul, and had done so if his horse had lived: he did make him priest, yea, a colleague with himself in the supreme pontificate: his stable was of marble, his manger of ivory, his caparisons and harness purple, and a pendant jewel of

Fed in thy pasture, I with grate
Have been the foremost with
Nor hill, nor hedge, nor wall co
But safe I bore thee on my fa

When late at marts and taverns t
Thy sense unequal to direct t
O'er the dark heath—through
neigh'd,
And brought in safety home m

Oft my dear mistress have I draw
With her sweet brood to join t
And thought myself full proud
spare

Oh! if intemperance in her wildest hours,
Has urged thee to propose the cruel bet,
My once kind master! strain no more my powr's,
They fall beneath the arduous task that's set.

If true the doctrine which some sages hold,
Of transmigration's just and vengeful fate,
Oh! think what horror will thy page unfold,
How wilt thou suffer in thine alter'd state!

This day's base action then shall rise in awe,
And doom thee to some pannier'd ass's lot,
Thy sides half famish'd, and thy back half raw,
Standing neglected near thy master's cot.

Or, some grim tyrant, bent on pelf and blood,
May bring on thee a premature old age;
An outcast cripple, sell thee from his stud,
To meet the collier's or the sandman's rage.

Ah! dost thou pause—thy heel forget its stroke—
Too late those must confess the deed accurst;
Too late has mercy in thy heart awoke,
My eyes grow dim, my mighty heart is burst.

arkable Friendship of a H Dog.

EW years since, the servant mas Walker of Manchester day to water the carriage large stone trough which w ıe end of the Exchange, a dog accustomed to lay in a sta of them, followed the horse lly did, and was attacke

loose from him, and went to the place where the dogs were fighting, and with a violent kick of one of his heels, struck the mastiff from the other dog clean into a Cooper's cellar opposite, and, having thus rescued his companion, returned quietly with him to drink at the conduit.—*Vide General Character of the Dog*, p. 91.

The Horse with remarkably long Mane and Tail.

AMONG the curiosities lately exhibited at Mr. Parkinson's Museum, Surrey side of Blackfriar's Bridge, was the painting of a most remarkable horse, with a manuscript account of him extracted from a book written by George Simon Winter, and printed a

illion out of the stud of the c
Oldenburgh. The Cou
n to the Landgrave of Hess
: was kept in the stable
ndgrave twenty years, w
d. He was a horse of a f
l movement; his mane was
parts three, four, and fo
f ells long, but the hair o
s seven, eight, and even
g. I have several such ha
ny possession, which by the
master of the horse, were

riding school, as he told me himself. The mane and tail were kept very clean in the stable, and enclosed in a leathern bag, and he was thus brought into the riding school. But when the Landgrave rode him, the mane and tail were in a red velvet bag; but if the bags were not used, then the servant carried the mane in his hand, and two other servants supported the tail.

J. J. B."

Reflections of a humane Master on seeing his old Horse.

THIS beast of toil and sweat hath administered to my pleasure or to my profit for many years past; and now that he is no longer able to perfo

ner adversary. The lion
difficulty, used all his a
purpose, to throw her c
At last the mule, seizing
opportunity, gave him su
the face with her hind fe
out eight or ten of his t
compel the animal to r
lodge, without making
attempts to seize upon h
leaving her in quiet posse
field.—*Voyage dans L'A
dentale, par Labat.* Vol. ii

dog, when his teeth are gone, and the happiness of his life is at an end. *Sporting Magazine.*

Extraordinary Courage and Sagacity of a Mule.

A FLORENTINE nobleman had a mule so exceedingly vicious, as to be altogether ungovernable, from its kicking and biting every person that approached it. He ordered it to be turned into the court of his menagerie, and a lion to be let loose upon it. The lion roared aloud when he first observed the animal; but the mule, without seeming at all alarmed, ran into a corner of the court, and so placed herself, that she could only be attacked in the

...ition all the
her adversary. The lion, an
difficulty, used all his art,
purpose, to throw her off h
At last the mule, seizing a fa
opportunity, gave him such a
the face with her hind feet, as
out eight or ten of his teeth;
compel the animal to retire
lodge, without making any
attempts to seize upon her, an
leaving her in quiet possession
ield.—*Voyage dans L'Afrique*
entale, par Labat. Vol ::

The Address of a superannuated Horse to his Master, who, on account of his (the horse) being unable from extreme old age, to live through the winter, had sentenced him to be shot.

And hast thou fix'd my doom, sweet Master say?
And wilt thou kill thy servant, old and poor?
A little longer let me live, I pray,
A little longer hobble round thy door.

For much it glads me to behold this place,
And house within this hospitable shed;
It glads me more to see my Master's face,
And linger near the spot where I was bred.

For oh! to think of what we both enjoy'd,
In my life's prime, ere I was old and poor:
When from the jocund morn to eve employ'd,
My gracious master on this back I bore!

Thrice told ten years, have danced on down along,
Since first these way-worn limbs to him I gave,
Sweet smiling years; when both of us were young,
The kindest master, and the happiest slave.

ears sweet smiling, now for ever flown,
n years thrice told, alas, are as a day!
s together we are aged grown,
us together wear our age away.

ill the times, long past, are dear to thought;
d rapture mark'd each minute as it flew;
outh and joy all change of seasons brought,
ns that were soft, or pleasures that were new.

when thy love-sick heart felt fond alarms,
ternate throbbing with its hopes and fears;
not bear thee to the fair one's arms,
sure thy faith, and dry up all thy tears?

hast thou fix'd my death, sweet Master, say?
d wilt thou kill thy servant, old and poor?
le longer let me live, I pray,

Ere the last hour of my allotted life,
A softer fate shall end me old and poor;
Timely shall save me from th' uplifted knife,
And gently stretch me at my master's door.

Extraordinary Swiftness of Horses.

THE Marquis of Rockingham possessed a horse, called Bay Malton, that ran four miles on the York course, in seven minutes and forty-four seconds. The celebrated Childers is supposed to have been the fleetest horse ever known in the world. He was opposed by all the most distinguished horses of his day, and what is perhaps unprecedented in such a variety of contests, in every instance bore off the prize. He is stated to have ran nearly a mile in a minute, and his general progress on a four-mile course was at the rate of 82 feet and *half in* a second. Eclipse was alm

indeed his dimensions deviat
considerably from those whic
supposed to constitute the stan
perfect beauty in the horse; bu
most minute examination, his
ture was found to be contrive
the most exquisite mechanis
speed.

The Accuracy with which the A
traverses the Alps.

AMONG the Alps, the path oft
curies

presents frequently declivities of several hundred yards. On arriving at one of these, the mule halts for a moment, and no effort of the rider can for the time urge it forward. It appears alarmed at the contemplation of the danger. In a few moments, however, it places its fore feet as it might be supposed to do in the act of stopping itself, and almost immediately closes its hinder feet, somewhat advancing them, so as to give the idea of its intention to lie down. In this attitude it glides down the descent with astonishing rapidity; yet amidst all its speed, retains that self government which enables it to follow, with the most perfect precision, all the windings of the road, and to avoid every impediment to its progress and security.

vere to be wished, that the wri
he following event could, witl
t accordance to truth, relate i
strophe in a more pleasing mann
t least without the appearance
manity.

i the month of January, 1798,
er in the West of England, w
in the habit of taking his cattle
set once a week, having stopp
fresh himself, as usual, at an i
he road, after market hours, ha
d to be so much taken up wi

dark, and a heavy fall of snow on the ground at the time), he still continued his stay at the inn, with this exclamation, "Let me alone; I know what I am about: were it an hundred miles, instead of ten, my horse would carry me home in safety. Let it freeze or snow, I will stay as long as I like." He prolonged his stay till nine o'clock in the evening, and then mounted his horse; and though the snow had fallen to a depth nearly reaching the belly of the animal, yet this faithful and sagacious creature conveyed his master in safety to the door of his stable. The servants, who were alarmed at the farmer's staying beyond his usual time of returning, had been for some hours in great anxiety, and waited for his arrival; but what was their surprise on beholding their master completely

exertion and probable means
suspended animation were trie
At length the village apothe
clared there was but one cl
saving him, which was his b
stantly inclosed in the warm s
animal just flayed. Unhappil
poor horse there was no other
hand; and, with pain do I say,
mmediately slaughtered; an
he life of the farmer was saved
ruel death of his dumb, but af
te friend and protector.

one of his Majesty's coroners for the county of Devon, was returning from Plymouth Dock, in the road leading from Stonehouse Mills to Hoplace Hospital, he was stopped by two soldiers of the 22d regiment, who demanded his money, and threatened to murder him if he refused; and as he was putting his hand in his pocket to take out his money to deliver it to them, a third soldier, who had secreted himself, came behind Mr. Reynolds, and, with a large bludgeon, gave him a violent blow on the back and right shoulder; and endeavouring to strike a second time, the villain missed his aim, and the bludgeon fell on the back part of Mr. Reynolds's horse; on which the horse jumped forward, and bit one of the soldiers before him on the shoulder; then another soldier

den and violent against
that he fell down on hi
before the third soldier,
hind, could come up t
blow, the horse sprung f
never stopped galloping, ti
Mr. Reynolds safe home
at Plymouth.

The stolen Horse recolle
Master's House.

In May last Mr. C.

a gig, the horse made a sudden stop at Mr. Goring's house, from which nothing could induce him to move. The circumstance attracting a number of persons, and among the rest Mr. Goring, who recognised his horse; and, on reference to the person of whom the gentleman had purchased it, the animal was at length traced to the fellow who stole it, and who has since been committed for trial.

Bell's Weekly Messenger, Oct. 2, 1803.

The Hunter and Monkey Sportsman.

A SINGULAR and diverting occurrence took place near Taunton in Somersetshire. Some time ago, a favourite old *hunter*, belonging to Joseph Parsley

very restive: the ostler goin
stable, judged that the spirit
wanted some sport; he inst
dled him, to which he affix
monkey, and turned him loc
following the sound, joined
and was one of the first in at
of poor reynard; but the an
of the sporting gentlemen wa
heightened, by observing the
holding the reins with all the
of a true sportsman.

The sagacious Mule.

A CERTAIN mule that was wont to carry salt, in fording a river, by accident happened to stumble; by which means the water melting away the salt, when the mule rose again, he felt himself much lighter; the cause of which the mule was very sensible of, and laid it up in his memory, insomuch, that every time he forded the same river, he would always stoop when he came into the deepest part, and fill his vessels with water, crouching down, and leaning sometimes to one side, and sometimes to another. Thales hearing this, ordered the vessels to be well filled with wool and sponge, and to drive the mule laden after that manner. The mule, as he was wont, filled his burthens with

s own benefit; and ever afterw
hen he forded the same river,
o careful and cautious, that b
ood will he would never suffe
urthens so much as to touch
ater.

The industrious Mule.

WHEN Pericles built the templ
atonpedon, in the Acropolis or
f Athens, it so fell out, tha
stones were to be fetched ever

by reason of age, would still go down to the Keramicon, and meeting the carts that brought the stones, would be always in their company, running by their sides, as it were by way of encouragement, and to excite them to work cheerfully. So that the people, admiring the zeal of the mule, ordered him to be fed at the public charge.

Plutarch.

The Magnanimous Horse.

SUCH was the humour of Bucephalus, the famous horse of Alexander the Great, that before he was accoutred, would suffer his groom to back him; but when he had all his royal trappings and housings about him, would permit *no person* but Alexander to bestride

them open-mouthed, ar
his fury, leaped upon
bore them down, and
under his feet, unless
keeping at a distance,
flight.

Extraordinary Persev
Pack Horse

TILL of late years pacl
employed, in the northe
England

almost entirely laid aside. In their journies over trackless moors, they strictly adhere to the line of order and regularity custom has taught them to observe. The leading horse, which is always chosen for his sagacity and steadiness, being furnished with bells, gives notice to the rest, who follow the sound, and generally without much deviation, though sometimes at a considerable distance. The following anecdote will shew with what obstinate perseverance they have been known to observe the line of their order. Some years ago, one of these horses, which had been long accustomed to follow his leader, by accident or fatigue, was thrown into an inferior rank; the poor animal, as if sensible of his disgrace, by the most strenuous exertions, at *length* recovered his usual station.

down dead upon the spot, ing a sacrifice to his ambit cies of heroism we must ac in the brute creation.

Bewick's

Remarkable Instinct in a

I HAVE many times (obs Lawrence) seen a mare wa droves of young chicks and to the stable, lifting up her f

upon a child which was accidentally crossing the road. This was not the effect of starting or shying, to which she was not at all addicted, but evidently the result of thought or reflection. The same mare once saved herself and her master. He was riding slowly and very heedlessly up the hill upon Epping forest, opposite a waggon. The mare pricked her ears at a man and horse coming full speed down the hill, exactly in her line of direction. At their approach she hung back, and in an instant, with the dexterity of a harlequin, sheltered herself under the tail of the waggon. A horseman coming up very fast, received the dreadful shock. One horse was killed on the spot, and the shoulder of the other shattered to pieces. I am thoroughly *convinced* (he adds), that this animal

The learned Hors

THERE was lately to be se
air of St. Germain in Pa
brown bay horse, very
about six years old, who,
nto the assembly, paid his
n air, and some motions ex
his satisfaction. He answ
xactly by signs of the hea
uestions his master put to

war. If any person of the assembly drew a card, and held it before the horse's eye, he would beat on the ground with his foot as many strokes as there were spots on the card. He could likewise tell what o'clock it was by a watch, by beating with his hoof, expressing the quarter, as a repeating watch, by small redoubled strokes. Being asked if he had any knowledge of arithmetic, he made a sign that he had; and then, whoever choosed to question him, as, for instance, how many eight and six made, he gave fourteen strokes with his foot. His master took several pieces of money from different persons of the assembly, and having jumbled them together, he threw them one after another in a handkerchief to the horse, who, taking *them out* one by one in his mouth

[redacted] be doubted,
at this horse was guided by the si
voice of his master; but it is a
thing how he could so well obey si
at were imperceptible to the spec
rs.

Weekly Amusem

The Horse of Discernment.

BEAUTIFUL stallion, lately the p
ty of the Duke of Northumberlar
l sold for [redacted]

for three guineas and a half. The moment the animal was got home, what is technically termed a dead rider was put upon his back, and, after many fruitless attempts to throw this immoveable load, he was turned loose in the school, where he remained two days and nights without any provender. On the third morning his master appeared with a sieve of corn, which the horse ate without evincing any ferocity. On the next day the riding-master again shewed himself, attended by two grooms with broomsticks, which, on the animal's evincing any vice, they were directed to belabour him with; but, surprising to relate, the horse, on being threatened with blows, instantly ran up to his master, put his head over his shoulder, and *absolutely* licked his face. The horse

Retaliation of a Hor

DENNIS ROLLE, Esq. the fa
present Lord Rolle, inform
" A baronet, one of whose h
never tired in the longest cl
encouraged the cruel thoug
tempting completely to fati
After a long chase, therefore,
and again mounting, rode
ously among the

could not refrain from tears at the sight of such a noble animal thus sunk down. The master, some time after, entered the stable, when the horse made a furious spring upon him, and, had not the groom interfered, would certainly have dispatched him.

History of Domestic Quadrupeds.

The War Horse.

THE war horse is so much inspired with the spirit of his rider, that a modern author informs us, "he has a horse that, after having been trained for some time in a troop of volunteer cavalry, was so fond of the exercise, that no sooner were his accoutrements put on, than he was ready to rush out of the stable, and to follow the sound

Curious Epitaph on a Hors

In the park at Goatherst, near E
water, in Somersetshire, the s
Sir Charles Thynne, Bart. is ere
tomb to the memory of a fav
horse. The monument is ac
with the various trappings and
trements in which that animal is
nonly arrayed, and in the cent
he following lines:

The Ladies admired, and followed him;
By application he gained applause.
His abilities were so powerful, as to draw easily
the divine, the lawyer, and the statesman
into his own smooth track.
Had he lived in the days of Charles I. the Cavaliers
would not have refused his assistance: for
to the reins of due government he
was always obedient.
He was a favorite, yet at times felt the wanton
lash of lawless power.
After a life of laborious servitude, performed like
Clarendon's, with unimpeached fidelity,
He, like that great man, was turned out of em-
ployment,
Stript of all trappings, without place or pension:
Yet, being endued with a generous forgiving tem-
per, saint-like,
Not dreading futurity, he placidly met the hand
appointed to be his assassin.
Thus he died—an example to all mortals under the
wide expanded canopy of heaven!

RAY informs us,
a horse who danced to
the command of his
to be lame; who simul
motionless, with his li
and allowed himself t
about, till some words
ced, when he instantly s
feet. Facts of this kind w
receive credit, if so many
not now acquainted with
ful docility of the horses
Astley and others. In ev
this kind

Sufferings of the Post-Horse.

COULD the poor Post-Horse tell thee all his woes,
Shew thee his bleeding shoulders, and unfold
The dreadful anguish he endures for gold!
Hir'd at each call of business, lust, or rage,
That prompts the traveller from stage to stage,
Still on his strength depends their boasted speed;
For them his limbs grow weak, his bare ribs bleed;
And though he, groaning, quickens at command,
Their extra shilling in the rider's hand
Becomes his bitter scourge—tis he must feel
The double efforts of the lash and steel,
'Till when, up hill, the destin'd inn he gains,
And trembling under complicated pains,
Prone from his nostrils, darting on the ground,
His breath emitted floats in clouds around;
Drops chase each other down his chest and sides,
And spatter'd mud his native colour hides;
Thro' his swoln veins the boiling torrent flows,
And every nerve a separate torture knows.
His harness loos'd, he welcomes, eager-ey'd,
The pail's full draught, that quivers by his side;
And joys to see the well-known stable door,
As the starv'd mariner the friendly shore.
Ah! well for him, if here his suff'rings cease,
And ample hours of rest his pains appease!

Some form he must, tho' limping
more;
He hears the whip—the chaise is at
The collar tightens, and again he fe
His half-heal'd wounds enflam'd; a
With tiresome sameness in his ears
O'er blinding dust, or miles of flint

Bloomfield's Farm

Johnson and his black

THIS celebrated horseman
membered by many person
in this

ness. He conducted himself so as to be well esteemed by the gentlemen of the country; and his black horse, which he still kept, was one of the favorites of the Vernon hunt, then probably the first in England. A feat performed by him and his horse may, perhaps, be worth remembering.

The hunt were taking leave of Lord Vernon one day by the side of the Ha-ha, when his Lordship told Johnson, it was extraordinary that he never had been tempted, in the course of any day, to do more, as a horseman, than all the members of the hunt could do. "Well, my Lord (said he), what would you wish me to do?" "I am not to choose (said his Lordship); but surely you can do something more than others." "I will go over that ha-ha, my Lord." "So can others—myself

He rode his black horse
brink; and, as he stopped,
hands upon the pommel of t
and sprung from that pos
over the ha-ha. The hunt a
but the performance was
He was something shook by
and did not immediately
horse looked at him attentiv
while, and, when he had g
the way, followed him over,
him, and stood by his sid
mounted.

The war Horse, as described by Virgil.

THE fiery courser, when he hears from far,
The sprightly trumpets and the shouts of war,
Pricks up his ears, and trembling with delight,
Shifts place, and paws, and hopes the promis'd sight.
On his right shoulder, his thick mane reclin'd,
Ruffles at speed, and dances in the wind:
His horny hoofs are jetty, black, and round;
His chin is double: starting with a bound
He turns the turf, and shakes the solid ground.
Fire from his eyes, clouds from his nostrils flow;
He bears his rider headlong to the foe.

The High-mettled Racer, written by Mr. Dibdin.

SEE the course throng'd with gazers, the sports are begun,
The confusion, but hear: I bet you, Sir! done! done!
Ten thousand strange murmurs resound far and near,
Lords, hawkers, and jockies, assail the tir'd ear,

The high-mettled racer first starts fc

Grown aged, us'd up, and turn'd ou
Lame, spavin'd, and wind-gall'd,
some blood:
While knowing postillions his pedigı
Tell his dam won this sweepstake, h
that race:
And what matches he'd won to the h
o'er,
As they loiter their time at some he
door,
While the harness sore galls, and the sp
goad,
The high-mettled racer 's a hack on th

And now cold and lifeless, expos'd to the view,
In the very same cart which he yesterday drew;
While a pitying crowd his sad relics surrounds,
The high-mettled racer is sold for the hounds.

Remarkable Sagacity in a Horse.

THE following singular circumstance is related in the Universal Theological Magazine for April 1802.

About twenty years ago, I was well acquainted (says the writer) with a team of horses belonging to the Earl of Macclesfield, in Oxfordshire: one of them was naturally vicious and ill-tempered, and one quite the reverse. Next to the latter, was placed in the stable, another which had the misfortune to be blind. In the summer season they used to be turned out to grass with some other horses, and this very good-tempered creature constantly

tion, and get at a dis
companion, he would
greatest distress, by neig
ning about the field, wh
guide used to place him
position that he might ru
when, after smelling to l
begin to feed with the g
dence and composure.

But what appears still
dinary, this horse was n
peaceable a disposition, t
curred the character of b

and went astray, this faithful creature never once left his unfortunate companion, though he has sometimes conducted him through the gap into the adjoining field: nor did he ever sustain any injury from several deep pits to which he was exposed. This singular instance of sagacity, I had almost said humanity, in a horse, has often struck me with astonishment; and thought I, "Might not this put *many* to the blush, to whom the Almighty has given more knowledge than to the beasts that perish!"

Pedigree of a Poet's Horse.

YOUNG Pegasus was got by Orontophilus, belonging to the tutelar saint *of England*, on which he slew the fiery *dragon; his* dam, Pansophia, that be-

who with him beat the glo
his death built the city Buce
Hydaspes, to his memory; h
Lais, that won immense s
rinth; his great grandsire B
tisibus, which Bellerophon
the Chimerse, and beat h
great grandam Semiramis,
tanced the Persian Cyrus on
of Persepolis; his great gr
sire Bosphorus run against t
Viæ Lactis, but Jupiter be
siderably against him, sent
to sting him and thr

grandam Avis, that won a flying match against Priam of Troy; his great great great great grandsire Pegasus Volatus generated from the blood of Medusa and for his swifness was made a constellation.

Pegasus æthere summo agitat pinnas et sidere gaudet.

Sporting Magazine.

The punctual Horse.

SOME years since, an old horse was regularly worked in one of the Royal Dock Yards. This wonderful creature would labour all the morning very diligently till he heard the twelve o'clock bell ring; but after that, nothing could prevail upon him to proceed, till the labourers' dinner hour had expired.

his morning task, and was resol
to be imposed upon by any
workmen.

The fatal Horse; written by
Hayley, Esq. and published
Phillips, in his Collection of

Of creatures that to man attend,
His pastime or his wealth;
The Horse we cherish as a friend,
To sickness and to health.

Bless them who shield a steed from w
By age from toil releas'd!

An antient knight of Kentish race;
Of his athletic frame
Prone to indulge the passions base,
Sir Geoffrin his name.

Against a priest indulg'd his rage,
Who charitably good,
To shield a widow's helpless age,
His avarice withstood.

With abject choler, fierce and hot,
The knight per force would gain,
And blend her little garden-plot
With his superb domain.

The priest, who, on that very ground,
To soothe his wrath would strive,
In frantic passion's fit he bound,
And buried him alive!

The wretch was seiz'd with shame and fear,
Tho' he his crime would boast;
When suddenly he chanc'd to hear,
His king lay off the coast.

The royal mercy to surprise,
He now resolves with spee
" Haste, hither bring," he wi
" My strongest favourite s

It was a steed of noblest kinc
In spirit and in limb,
On which the desp'rate knight
To the king's ship to swim

Now by the swelling ocean's
He mounts his courser bra
Spurs him with domineering p
And plu

The knight now flourishes his sword,
As near the ship he draws;
The wondrous sight strikes all on board,
Who throng to find the cause.

The sailors round their sov'reign croud,
Who on the vessel's stern,
Now hails the knight's approach aloud,
Eager his aim to learn.

"Provok'd by villains, one I slew,
"And own him rashly slain;
"Hence to thy clemency I flew,
"My pardon to obtain!"

"Now by St. George, thou ventrous knight,
"Thy steed has nobly done:
"Swim back, and pardon make thee light,
"Thy pardon he has won!"

The knight now with a joyous spring,
His horse's neck embrac'd;
Then blessing thrice his gracious king,
He steer'd him back in haste.

" Woman, thy threats touch me nc
" I ride on safety's wing;
" My brave horse brings me safe tc
" With pardon from my king!"

" Kings seem to grant what God d
" Trust my prophetic breath,"
So the indignant dame replies,
" That horse shall prove thy deat

She spoke, and with a voice so keen,
It search'd his inmost soul,
And caus'd a storm of fearful spleer
Thro' his dark brain to roll.

A doubt by superstition nurst,
Made all just thoughts recede;
Frantic he wav'd his sword, and pierc'd
His life preserving steed!

"Thy prophecies I thus destroy,"
He cried, "thou wretched crone;
"Threats on my days no more employ,
"But tremble for thy own."

Striding away, his steed he left
In his pure blood to roll,
He quickly, of all aid bereft,
Breath'd out his nobler soul.

The boastful knight, now gay with pride
By his successful crimes,
Floating on folly's golden tide,
Prosper'd in stormy times.

Ungrateful both to man and beast,
His sovereign he betray'd,
And lent ere Harold's empire ceas'd,
The Norman treacherous aid.

Now years, since that eventful hour,
In which his courser bled,
Had pour'd increase of wealth and po
On his aspiring head.

As near, with much enlarg'd estate,
To his domain he drew,
He chanc'd before his castle gate,
A signal scene to view.

The scene his war-steel'd nerves could
Seated on mossy stones
The widow, leaning 'gainst a rock,
Wept o'er his horse's bones.

The head, now bleach'd, his proud foot strikes
With such indignant speed,
The bone its fierce aggressor spikes;
It is his turn to bleed.

The trivial wound the wrathful knight
Disdains to search with care,
But soon he finds, the wound tho' slight,
Death lurks in ambush there.

Now to his bed of sorrow bound,
By penitential pain,
He seems, by this heart-reaching wound,
A purer mind to gain.

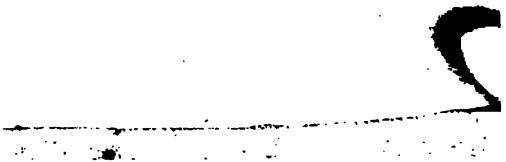
Near to his couch he bids, with care,
The widow to be brought,
And speaks to her, with soften'd air,
His self-correcting thought.

" True Prophetess! I feel thee now;
" So God my crimes forgive,
" As I with thee true concord vow;
" *In comfort* may'st thou live.

" The only rent I will ass
" Be this: At close of d
" Sit thou, with pity, on m
" And for my spirit pray

" That tomb be rais'd by sc
" To warn men from my
" My horse's head beside me
" Whose blood I basely s

He spoke, he died, the tomb
His statue look'd to heaven
And daily then the widow pr



The Baker's Horse and the Trumpeter.

Some few years ago a baker purchased an old horse in Smithfield market, and wishing to make the animal useful, regularly placed a pair of panniers on his back, and filled the same with bread, and afterwards mounted himself. One day he happened to be passing the gate of Hyde Park at the moment the trumpet was sounding for the regiment of Life Guards to fall in. No sooner had the sound assailed the animal's ear, than instantly, in despite of all his master's resistance, he dashed like lightning through the park with the baker on his back, into the midst the squadron. The poor baker was greatly disconcerted at this unexpected adventure, and feeling very uneasy at

[redacted]

...ute, but all to no purpose
charger, like another Bucepha
so animated at the sound of t
pet, that to move him from hi
was impossible.

The soldiers were much
at the grotesque appearance
baker, and his horse's deportme
were expressing their surprise
other, when an old comrade rec
the animal, and informed the cor
he had formerly belonged to th
ment, but had been sold out
count of so...

finding all resistance useless, without the risk of broken bones, calmly resigned himself to his situation. The trumpet then sounded the charge, and the baker was instantly carried between his two panniers with the rapidity of the wind to a great distance. Various other evolutions were then performed, in which the animal displayed many equestrian feats. At length the sound of retreat was proclaimed, when off went this sagacious creature and his rider, contented, after having performed his duty in the field, to resign himself to the guidance of the bridle in a more humble walk of life.

M. DE BOUSSANELLE
his *Observations Militair*
Paris in 1760, that in 1
of great spirit and beaut
to his company, having fr
his teeth so much impair
unable to chew his fooc
ported for two months, and
been longer, had he bee
the two horses who ate w
his right and left, who alte
hay and corn from the ra
it, and laid it before the

Remarkable Longevity and Sagacity of a Horse.

MR. ASTLEY, Jun. of the Royal Amphitheatre, Westminster Bridge, has at this time in his possession, a remarkably fine Barbary horse, forty-three years old, presented to him by the late Duke of Leeds. This noble and surprising creature was at one time deemed so ungovernable, as to render it unsafe for any but an expert horseman to ride him. A short time, however, under proper management, effected a perfect change in his nature. Being naturally good-natured, and uncommonly tractable, he soon became an adept in the art of fetching and carrying, and will now do so at the word of command, which will

has for
been seen officiating
of a waiter, in the c
formances at the amp
various other theatre
Kingdom.

At the request of hi
been seen to bring i
School a tea table and
which has been followe
ing a chair or stool,
might be wanted. His
generally terminate by t
of boiling

apple, pear, handkerchief, snuff-box, and in short, any thing of a similar nature, is sure to be taken out of the pocket, by the teeth of this dumb professor of petty larceny. Apples he is particularly fond of, and should his master forget to give him one or two in the course of the day, he is certain to put his mouth into his pocket, and on not finding one there, will lay his head on his shoulder, and by an occasional lick on the face with his tongue, make known his wishes, and the debt he considers due to him.

This sagacious and gentle creature, although, as already observed, in the forty-third year of his age, still preserves all that fine symmetry of form and limb, which may be said to render the horse, more than any other animal, beautiful. And what is a little extra-

at the Olympic Pavilion. however, in some instances his teeth are nearly, if n gone, which renders it nec his food should be of a soft quality. We cannot conclu count of this fine Barbary many thought to be Spanis expressing our surprise and i at a circumstance which to the course of the preceding the Olympic Pavilion. Th been going through his a

motion of his head, he was seen attempting to eat it with much difficulty; his loss of teeth was at first considered to be the only cause of the pain he seemed to feel in the act of mastication; but what was the owner's sensations on approaching the horse, and taking the apple from his mouth, to find it stuck *full of pins!* Mr. Astley, who would not take *any money* for this surprising animal, immediately offered a considerable reward for the apprehension of the culprit: the *monster* had, however, absconded, and thereby evaded that chastisement which British humanity blended with justice, would, no doubt, have inflicted on the *savage* and cruel offender.

Communicated by W. Upton, Esq.

Twice fourteen years my bac
And yet not once did thy d

Oh, master dear! when both
How oft I've borne thee to t
You best can tell!—but why
I do not wish your tender he

Nay, do not look so sad, nor s
We now must part!—must b
Yet, ere I'm number'd with the
Thy poor old servant dies with

And oh, fond master! hear my l
Be still the same, be still the ho
So may'st the turf lie lightly on

Willing, nay eager, is our wish to please—
When oft we're scourg'd, and ev'ry pore runs blood!
By day and night, alas! bereft of ease,
Whipp'd, spurr'd, and goaded in the very stud.

Master! kind master! do you prove a friend—
The horse's friend—for much thy care they need;
Depict their suff'rings, and their cause defend,
And save, oh save them, when condemn'd to bleed!

So may'st thou, best of masters! happy be,
Nor grief nor trouble e'er thy wishes cross;
But cherub babes their blessings lisp for thee,
Is the last prayer of thy dying horse.

William Upton, Esq.

Remarkable Instance of Preservation, by a sure-footed Horse.

THE construction of the bridge at Chepstow is extremely curious, the

about twenty-four years si
thought necessary to remov
of this bridge, which was a
done, and only one or two o
remained for the convenie
foot passengers. This was
lighted, and a man placed a
to warn those that approach
danger. But it so happene
dreadful stormy night the l
out, and the monitor, suppos
one would in such a hurrica
to pass, retired to shelter.

After midnight a traveller

face page 82.

Remarkable Instance of Preservation by a sure-footed Horse.

Published by Wm. & C. Darton, 58 Holborn Hill, June 3 1808.

The traveller mentioned his name, which was well known.

"How the devil did you come?" said the landlord.

"How did I come? why, over the bridge to be sure!"

"What! on horseback?"

"Yes!"

"No," said the landlord, "that is impossible: however, as you are here, I'll let you in."

The host, when the traveller repeated his assertion, was staggered. He was certain that he must have come over the bridge, because there was no other way; but also knowing the state of the passage, he could only attribute the escape of the traveller and his horse to *witchcraft*. He, however, said nothing to him that night, but the next morning *took* him to the bridge, and shewed

struck with this circumstan
veller, it is said, was seiz
illness, from which he did n
recover.

European Magazine,

Anecdote of TURK, *the*
Stallion.

THIS noble and beautiful
originally the property of his
but owing to the

Royal Grove (now the Amphitheatre), Westminster-bridge.

Mr. Griffin, who has for several years kept livery stables at Bristol, declares, that when he first purchased the horse in question, it was the opinion of every one, that he could not be taken away from the royal stables on account of his viciousness. Mr. Griffin, however, adopted the following stratagem: observing an opening at the top of the stable, he ascended with a strong rope, with a prepared noose, having at the same time directed one of the grooms or helpers to stand under the aperture with a basket of corn, first taking care to throw the noose round the same: the animal being thus tempted to partake of the bait, the rope was instantly pulled as tight round his neck as possible, indeed so much so, that the

Grimm, and several other pe
were on the spot, ventured t
him, and finding it necessar
him, Turk gradually recc
senses, but not without exp
the glare of his eyes and the
of his looks, the utmost s
every thing around him. W
caution and much difficulty
at length conveyed to his ne
where a long time, however
before this noble and stupen
mal was sufficiently broke in
[illegible]

coloured skin, and lofty majestic stature, were sure to attract the admiration and wonder of every one who beheld him. It was the fate of this horse to have been the property of a number of masters; by some he was treated with every mark of care, attention, and indulgence; but, we are sorry to say, by others with neglect and unpardonable severity. Mr. William Davis, the celebrated equestrian, was in the possession of Turk for a number of years, and is said to have done more towards perfecting his education (Mr. Griffin excepted) than any other master. The fondness, indeed, of Mr. Davis for Turk, and that of Turk for his master, was perfectly reciprocal; for wherever the master happened to be, the animal, if possible, would always follow.

course of
ing winter; for the poor an
been lent to a company o
equestrians, this noble creat
course of his peregrination
his last), that he absolutely
head aside and wept.

The following circumsta
place while Turk was in the
of Mr. Griffin. One day th
full of blood and spirit, had
exercised for public perform
scarcely to be approached by
but his master

crept in, got to the horse, and crawling under his belly, was found playing and tickling the animal with her fingers. The mother of the child providentially at the moment happened to pass by, and observing the perilous situation of her little darling, uttered a loud scream, which brought in Mr. Griffin, who very luckily happened to be in the way. Mrs. Griffin was immediately desired to withdraw from the place; the master then approached the horse with the soothing words of "Soho Boy! Soho Boy!" The high-spirited animal knew the voice, and permitted the agonized father to draw the child from under his belly unhurt. Mr. Griffin has since acknowledged, that at that time he expected every moment to witness the dreadful scene

preceding anecdote
has commemorated tl
by the following appı

Farewel! most noble, yes,
Thy work is done! and now
Form'd to amaze, surprise, c
Vain, vain's the hope another
Thy *equal* lives not—no, for
To thee, or like thee, we may

The diminutive

cester, from Captain Douglas, in the East India Company's service, was this day presented to her Majesty by his Royal Highness.

This little animal is remarkably well proportioned, of a dun colour, the hair somewhat resembling that of a young fawn; has fine ears, a quick eye, and a set of exceeding fine teeth, with a handsome long tail, mane, and foretop; her legs differ from the rest of the body in colour, being quite black; she is remarkably good-natured, will suffer herself to be stroaked and played with like a lap-dog; and goes up and down stairs with the greatest familiarity. She was brought from Portsmouth to London in a post-chaise. In coming over from India, for want of her natural food, they were obliged to give her water-gruel, biscuit, &c.

contrary to her nature, she
duced very low; but by the ca
is now taken of her, begin
cover her natural beauty and
of skin. Her food now is chie
and water-gruel, with some
the tenderest sort.

It is said, that this little
was deemed so great a curios
in the East Indies, that one
nabobs offered a thousand po
her. Yet there is some reaso
lieve, that there are as smal

horse, measuring but 33 inches, was landed at Newcastle from Shetland.

Annual Register, *vol.* viii. 1765.

Uncommon Sensibility in a Horse.

THE following particulars are extracted from a letter from Salisbury, dated 10th December, 1795:

On Monday se'nnight died, the Rev. Charles Wager Allix, of Mere, in this county, whose loss will be severely felt by the poor of his parish.

The death of the above gentleman was attended with the following extraordinary circumstance: he had been out coursing on the Wednesday preceding, and approaching home, enquired the hour of his servants, on

circuit, and again arrived
mile of his own house, whe
vant observed him to be grad
ing from his horse, pointi
same time to the ground.
vant got up in time to catch
in his arms, and having laic
the ground, a game-keeper,
passing by, staid with Mr. A
the servant went to the hou
sistance. He soon after retu
valuable horse worth seventy
On the approach of the ar
smelt to his master (or

neither spoke, nor shewed any symptoms of sensibility in the interval.

The curious Horse.

ONE of the Oxford dragoon horses, quartered at Leominster, in the neighbourhood of Ludlow, in Shropshire, having got loose in the stable, had the curiosity to march up a crooked staircase into the hay-loft, with a view, *no doubt*, to examine his stock of provisions: it is supposed he must have been there at least two hours, when his rider coming into the stable, and missing his horse, was thunderstruck, knowing he had the key in his pocket. The poor fellow, not having the least suspicion of his horse being up stairs, ran like a madman to inform an officer

pitching-hole, and neighed
astonishment of the soldi
whole neighbourhood, ca
conceived than described.
tagem that could be devise
use of, to lead or force hi
stairs, but all in vain;
danger, and was obstinate.

The horse for a consid
kept trotting and snorting
loft, to the no small diver
spectators; at length, havi
their efforts and patience

and his hinder part going down through till his feet touched the ground, he remained a few seconds in that position, and then disappeared (like Harlequin in a pantomime), and dropped into the very posture and place in which he before stood in his stall, without any hurt, except the loss of a few hairs off one of his legs, and a piece of skin the size of a shilling, off his whiskers. The spectators could not forbear expressing their wonder, that the creature could fall through so small a hole without greater injury.

Banks's Horse.

AMONG the remarkable instances of the sagacity of horses may be placed Banks's famous horse, whose renown

this horse, that he would r
glove to its owner, after his ma
whispered the man's name in
that he would tell the num
pence in any silver coin, and
many other tricks his master ba
He danced likewise to the sou
pipe, and told money with hi
Sir Walter Raleigh says, "th
Banks lived in older times, he
have shamed all the enchanters

Bristol, would stand upon his hind legs, bow to the company, and beat several marches on a drum.

The famous Horse Eclipse.

THIS wonderful horse was bred by the former Duke of Cumberland, and being foaled during the great eclipse, was so named by the Duke in consequence. His royal highness, however, did not survive to witness the very great performances he himself had predicted; for, when a yearling only, he was disposed of by auction, with the rest of the stud; and even in this very sale, a singularity attended him, for, upon Mr. Wildman's arrival the sale had begun, and some few lots were knocked down. A dispute here

Mr. Wildman was not
and insisted upon it the
should be put up again.
stance causing a loss of
as a scene of confusion, t
said, if there was any lo
which he had an inclinat
than retard its progress, i
at his service.

Eclipse was the only
originally fixed upon, a
transferred to him at seve
ty-five guineas. At four

fifty for the remainder. His great powers and performances are too well imprinted in the memory of the sporting world, to be speedily obliterated: in fact, his superior qualifications, his excellence in speed, blood, pedigree, and progeny, will be, perhaps, transmitted to the end of time.

Sporting Anecdotes.

Singular Sagacity of Horses in Finland.

Mr. Onthier, in his Journal of a Journey to the North, relates that the sagacity of horses in that country is worthy of attention; perhaps it would be thought to border a little upon the marvellous, were it not now generally agreed, that it is our interest to consider animals in a more respectable

In May, when the s
the horses leave the
go to certain parts of t
it seems, they hold a
vous; there they form
different companies, w
with others, or sepa
company chooses a par
pasture, a department w
quit to encroach on th
others. When they h
the grass here, they dec

work is done, the horses return to their companions in the woods. In September, when the season sets in, they quit the forests in troops, and each goes back to his master's stall.

These horses are small; but sure and brisk, and very vicious. Though they are commonly gentle, yet some are not catched without difficulty, or harnessed to the carriages. These are usually in good plight when they come from this forest expedition; but the continued labour to which they are put in winter, and the little nourishment given them, soon bring them down again. They roll themselves on the snow, as our horses do on the grass, and in the bitterest cold weather, stand night after night in the yard, as well as the stable.

IN the year 1798, three
coursing in the vicinit
in Hampshire, when f
they discovered a horse
lently towards them
and the bridle tied rou
his coming up with th
ground they were beati
ately fell in with them, a
distance for half an ho
order, (though many e
made to whip him back)
a hare was found sittin

ing early in the course had a five-bar gate shut against him, which he meant to have forced through, he cleared a very high hedge and bank, and soon took the lead, getting up to the dogs, who soon after killed the hare over a steep hill, where he was found standing quietly by the side of them, who were stretched out extremely fatigued; he having had the full sight and enjoyment of as good and severe a course, as very rarely happens; the hare running upwards of two miles in a very stony and hilly country, before a very capital brace of greyhounds.

The horse was afterwards recognized by a servant to be the property of a respectable farmer of Kingsclere, who had turned him loose in a grass field, whilst conversing with his labourers.

MR. LAWRENCE, of the Lio
Shrewsbury, in September 1
chased a grey horse, then five
to run in the mail coach;
excellent animal, though r
teen years old, continues t
this severe duty six days ev
with wonderful spirit and
From a calculation it app
between Sept. 1784, and Sep
has actually travelled with t
upwards of seventy-seven
miles. It would be no reflect

The instinctive Post-Horse.

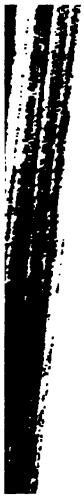
An old grey horse belonging to the Lion Inn, at Shrewsbury, and which (at the posting price of four-pence half-penny per mile) earned for its owner, £1443. 15s. was some days since turned into a field adjoining the London road. The mail guard blowing his horn, as was usual, near the place, the poor animal ran with full speed towards the spot, but being blind from age, struck his head against a brick building, and instantly expired.

Sporting Magazine, 1798.

VOLTEMAD CORNELIUS,
and an inhabitant of the
Hope, whose intrepid
impelled him to risque
unfortunately proved) to
life in consequence of he
save the lives of others.
purpose in a great degree
in the year 1773, when a
was driven on shore in a
Table Bay, not far from
River Fort.

powerful horse, remarkably muscular in its form, plunged with the noble animal into the sea, which rolled in waves sufficiently tremendous to daunt a man of common fortitude. This worthy man with his spirited horse, approached the ship's side, near enough to enable the sailors to lay hold of the end of a cord which he threw out to them: by this method and their grasping the horse's tail, he was happy enough, after returning several times, to convey *fourteen* persons safely on shore.

But in the warmth of his benevolence he appears not to have sufficiently attended to the prodigious and exhausting efforts of his horse, who, in combating with the boisterous billows and his accumulated burthens, was almost spent with fatigue, and debilitated by



down his throat.
with a heavy load, the a
horse is singular; his
nostrils are the only pa
in this perilous situat
check on his mouth is
sidered as fatal; and it
that some of the half-dr
in the ardour of self-prese
the bridle inadvertently,
creature (far superior to
of bipeds who harrass an
species) suddenly disap
his master; he sud-

descendants or relations as he left, should be provided for. Before this intelligence reached the Cape, his nephew, a corporal in the service, had solicited to succeed him in a little employment he held in the menagerie, but being refused, retired in chagrin to a distant settlement, where he died before the news of the directors' recommendations could reach him.

Intelligent Horses.

Soon after the year 1745, a troop of cavalry, commanded by Sir Robert Clayton, was disbanded in the city of York; but as Sir Robert could not bear the idea of selling the dumb companions of his perils in Germany, to become butchers' hacks and the like, he

remain for a
this spot that they
gentleman who co
article. A thunder
at the same time, he
of the surprising po
these noble anima
grazing promiscuous
flashes of lightning r
ance, and the dista
to roll: but as if th
appearances to be th
proaching battle, the
collected and with

The Marquis of Granby's Horse.

A PARIS Paper informs us, that one of the horses formerly belonging to this hero, was in the year 1800 the property of a farmer near Brighthelmstone. Being sixteen years of age at the close of the seven years war, the Marquis, in consideration of his age and services, suffered him to range at ease in his park, where he passed another sixteen years, and upon the death of his noble owner, he was actually sold to his present proprietor, who keeps him at work though he is now more than forty-six years of age. He is surprisingly well in health, has a good appetite, is sound in his legs, and has good teeth, though very long.

Your kind assistance, gentle Muses, le
To pay this tribute to a parting friend
Let no *rough-trotting* lines my theme d
But smoothly *canter* in harmonious pac
Sorrell, deceas'd, demands my grateful
The *willing* Sorrell, to his latest day;
Upright he jogg'd through life's myste
In temper *gentle*, constitution *sound*;
Stranger to *vice*, no guilty *start* he knew
By none excell'd, and equall'd but by
Whether the full *portmanteau* to sustain
Or proudly gallop o'er th' extended pla
To smoke the foremost in the eager chac
Or shine unrival'd in th' unequal race;
Sorrell in each two grateful Lords obey'
Who lov'd him living, and lament him

Horse revenges an Injury.

THE servant of Farmer Peters, of Wishingford, in the county of Cornwall, having beaten a horse with great cruelty, the beast *seized* him with his teeth, and shook him in the air in such a manner, that he died two hours after he was released.

Annual Register, Vol. xii. p. 89.

Bucephalus, the famous Horse of Alexander the Great, of Macedon.

ALEXANDER very early became an expert horseman. Bucephalus, a noble, strong, Thessalian horse, which had been sent as a present to Philip, was found totally ungovernable, and no

mount the unruly steed. P
first refused his consent, bu
pressed by the young prince,
at length to his entreaties. A
then springing upon the bacl
horse, managed him so dex
that all present admired and a
him. It was on this occas
Philip shed tears joy, and e
Alexander, said, " My son, s
other kingdom more worth
notice, for Macedon is b
merit."

upon his back; that after being mortally wounded in the battle against Porus, he saved the life of Alexander by carrying him through the crowd of enemies, and then expired; and that his master shed tears for his death, and in memory of him built, on the banks of the Hydaspis, a city called Bucephala. *Grecian History.*

Description of a spirited Horse, from Pope's Homer.

The wanton courser oft, with reins unbound,
Breaks from his stall and beats the trembling ground:
Pamper'd and proud, he seeks the wonted tides,
And laves, in height of blood, his shining sides:
His head, now freed, he tosses to the skies;
His mane dishevel'd o'er his shoulder flies;
He snuffs his females in the distant plain,
And springs exulting to his fields again.

e Arab's Attachment to his Hors

trong is the attachment that
o sometimes forms for his hor
death alone can separate the
whole property of a native of
rt consisted of a beautiful ma
ch the French consul, it is sa
ned to purchase for his mas
is XIV. The Arab, pressed
t, long hesitated, but at len
sented to part with her for a v

heaved a deep sigh. "To whom is it," exclaimed he in an agony, "that I am going to yield thee up? To Europeans, who will tie thee close, who will beat thee, who will render thee miserable! Return with me, my beauty! my jewel! and rejoice the hearts of my children!" With these words, he sprang on her back, and was out of sight almost in a moment.

So tender is the Arab of his horse, that he will seldom beat or spur him; and in consequence of this humane treatment, the animal considers itself as one of the family, and will allow the children to play round it, and to fondle it like a dog.

Buffon.

fessor Hennings, " that w
wanted to ride through
where the bottom could b
horse went through with
tion ; but when the water
he shrunk back, and if s
tried the bottom with on
in case he found it firm,
the other after it ; but if, at
step which he took, he
depth to increase consid
went back. Why did he
manner? Certainly for n

That horses proceed very cautiously over elastic turf or marshy ground, is known to every one who has travelled on horseback over ground of that description. Pontoppidan says that the Norwegian horses, in going up or down the steep paths among the rocks, feel their way very cautiously before them, to ascertain whether the stones upon which they are about to step are firm."

The Sagacity of the Horse.

In England, where four or five horses travel in a line, the first always points his ears forward, and the last points his backwards, while the intermediate ones seem quite careless in this respect, which seems a part of policy to prevent surprise. There are some parts

in the part which he wish
ten, which is immediately
intelligent friend. In t
moorlands of Staffordshir
have learnt to stamp upon
with one of their fore feet,
together, and when the
broken, they eat it witl
which is an art other h
fertile parts of the cour
possess, and prick their
they bleed, if they are indu
ger or caprice to attempt

The Sagacity of Horses in Time of Danger.

THE horse in this country is not a political animal; but in the deserts of Tartary and Siberia he is political, for being there hunted by the Tartars, as hares and deer are in this country, they, for self-preservation, form themselves into a kind of community, and take joint measures for saving themselves, which they commonly do by flight, and that they may not be surprised by the enemy, they set watches, and have commanders who direct and hasten their flight.

Monboddo on Language.

THE ear of the horse
greatest beauty from motio
of no animal has that vibr
The ears of a spirited ho
tinually in motion; qu
darting their sharp poi
every object that presen
object is still more beauti
ears are so well set on, th
are drawn nearly together
not only the quivering m
horse's ears that we adm
mire them also as the in

How cruel then is it, to mutilate those beautiful creatures in the shocking manner we so frequently behold.

Man's Conduct to Animals.

Sublime Description of the Horse, from the Book of Job, Chap. 39, v. 19.

GOD, speaking to Job, asks him, "Hast thou given the horse strength? Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? The glory of his nostrils is terrible. He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength: he goeth on to meet the armed men. He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword. The quiver resteth against him, the glittering spear and the shield. He swallow-

battle afar off, the thunde
tains, and the shouting."

Imitation of the foregoin

How firm the manag'd war horse l
Nor breaks his order, tho' the trun
With fearless eye the glittering hos
And glares directly at the helmets l
The master's word, the laws of wa
And when to stop, and when to ch

So when the ring with joyful shouts rebounds,
With rage and pride the imprison'd courser bounds:
He frets, he foams, he rends his idle rein,
Springs o'er the fence, and headlong seeks the plain.
Lucan.

On the Cruelty of Horse-racing.

HORSE-RACING has been promoted by royal encouragement, and is followed by the nobles of the land, and by professional sharpers, for the purpose of obtaining money according to a code of laws, which honesty has no concern with, called the *laws of honour!* This sport is as little connected with humanity as with honesty. The horse is a most useful, willing, noble animal, so tractable, that no person, under the influence of reason, can ever think of misusing a creature distinguished by

sport or profit, to push
its destruction, instead c
banding his good fortu
can trot ten miles an
long before a wager
trots twelve miles; if
accomplished, so much
the excellent beast, hig
ceed under an increase
spirit and powers sink
the whip and spur. The
going christian calculat
the difference only be

abuses to this beautiful species of the horse, we shall select two or three instances only.

"A young jockey, who rode for various employers, described very feelingly the painful situation in which he then found himself: he had ridden the horse of a gentleman who kept several in training, and of whom he had received many favours; but though he had exerted all his skill with one horse, he found it impossible to win. He was engaged to ride the same horse again. He represented to his employer the impossibility of winning. His reasoning, however, was not calculated to make any impression on the flinty heart of this Smithfield sportsman. He abused the lad for his tenderness, and his orders were to 'Make him *win, or* cut his entrails out. Mark, if

and spur! The generous an
three four-mile heats withou
ing, with such an excess of
that his eyes seemed ready
from their sockets: but he wa
cessful. 'I saw him with a
heart,' says our humane auth
rally cut up alive, from his
to his flanks.' To my great
tion, no one rebuked the thic
miscreant, who was the auth
useless piece of cruelty, ex
jockey, who swore he would

Two horses started April 16, 1793, at Whitechapel church, to proceed one hundred miles, that is to the fifty mile stone at Colchester, and back again, in twelve hours. On their return one of them died at Boreham, the thirty-second mile-stone, having performed sixty-eight miles of the journey. The other crawled through Chelmsford, with a lad on his back, and died at Widford, the twenty-seventh mile-stone, falling short thirty-three miles.

Sherborne Weekly Entertainer, 27*th May*, 1793.

At the Harlowbush fair, on Wednesday, a poney, about twelve hands high, was engaged for a wager to run one hundred miles in twelve hours. The

Mr. W——'s mare Tunefu has bolted every race she e before, was Tuesday last rode a market, in winkers, with her tied with whipcord.

Salisbury & Winchester
April 13, 1801.

Such are the amusements w this age of polish and refinen

horses. As I travelled through Pontus, or that part of Bithynia which is called Axilon, I remarked with what tenderness the country-people treated their young foals, which they took into their own habitations, cleaned, combed, caressed them with as much affection as they would their own offspring. The children of the peasants, whose business it is to attend to them, treat them with equal gentleness. They never strike them with a stick, except in cases of extreme necessity. In return, these animals acquire a great attachment to man, and never bite or turn restive. The Turks take a pride in making them so tame that they will kneel to be mounted at the word of command, and that they will take up a stick or a scymetar from the ground with their mouths, and reach it to their

of their proficiency. I have seen that whenever their rider fell fro saddle, immediately stood still. would run in a circle round the g and stand still as soon as he comr ed them; others again, were sc acquainted with the voice of master, that when he was at ta the upper story of the house would erect their ears to cat and whenever they heard it, t their pleasure by neighing."

this breed are so considerate, that when they have been wounded in battle, and find themselves too weak to carry their rider much longer, they will retire from the field, and convey him into a place of security. When the rider falls from them, they will stand still and neigh till assistance arrives. If he lies down to sleep in the open air, they neigh as soon as they perceive a robber approach.

The Tartars and Calmucks let their tabunes, or herds of horses, run about without any restraint, and yet, though a thousand herds should be together, they never intermingle with each other, nor are any of the young foals ever lost, although they have no person to tend them. When a tartar forms such a herd, he puts a mark upon several mares and two stallions, by which he

nguishes his property. The
are the leaders of these
always keep their station
s, and prevent any of the
straying. When they
ge herd approach, they drive
together into a close body
themselves in the front.
herd assumes the same orde
they meet, the stallions figh
other till they are tired,
wounded to continue the
upon which they retreat
other with their

Pallas gives a similar account of the Kirgisian horses. "They are," he says, "divided into tabunes, with only one stallion to each tabune; for the rest of the male foals are gelded. The tabune stallion has the command of the herd, and keeps it together. If a mare leaves the herd, and goes to another stallion, he never suffers her to join his herd again." The same author relates also concerning the wild horses, that they form themselves into herds of from five to twenty heads and upwards, each herd consisting of mares, foals, and a stallion. When the stallion foals grow up, the old stallion drives them away from the herd, and they are seen straggling about singly at a great distance in the rear, till they are strong enough to form herds of young wild mares for themselves. These horses are said to

DURING that destructive war
a space of thirty years deso
Germay, till it was terminate
peace of Westphalia, the carri
conducted the inland traffic
country, used to unite themsel
large companies for their mut
fence, in order that they migh
with greater security against t
rauding parties, which at th

not always secure, and which o
embroiled him with his fellow-tra
lers. As they were one evening
tacked in a ravine by three hun
wolves, which, after a long cont
they found they should hardly be
to compel to quit them without mal
some prey, they agreed among th
selves that they would pay the ow
of the vicious horse the price of
beast, and make a sacrifice of hir
the wolves. The bargain was s
concluded, and the horse having b
taken out of the harness and tur
loose, the wolves immediately atta
ed him. He, however, defended h
self courageously with his teeth
heels, retreating at the same time i
the interior of the forest, while
carriers availed themselves of the
portunity to hasten on to a pla

As they were passing
the inn where they sto
night, a shouting was
house door, which beca
the maid, a horse gallo
The girl, impressed, sh
called to the gardens, wh
the door, were no less s
rejoiced to see the hero
the three wolves, though
ed, yet still faithful to h
on account of his merit
upon this occasion, th

YOUNG Norwegian had frequently ired a horse of a peasant in his neighourhood, which he liked much to ide on account of the goodness of his paces. Having subsequently settled in a foreign country, he after some time returned to visit his family: by this opportunity he also called upon the peasant, and enquired after his horse. The man told him, with tears in his eyes, that the horse was dead. Being asked what was the cause of the emotion he displayed, he relate the following anecdote.—Having on day taken a ride upon that horse to neighbouring town, he was so well e tertained by some friends there, t in returning home he found his h too heavy for him to keep a firm in his saddle; the horse regulated

... steep ascent, ...
road was slippery on account
rain that had fallen, he could
such sure steps as before, and
was thrown to the ground wit
his feet hanging in the stirru
horse immediately stopped, and
his body in various directions,
to extricate his master, but
At length, after having survey
for some time, as he lay on the
unable to help himself, he
and laying hold of the brim of
raised his head a little ...

face page 42.

The horse then laid hold of the coller of his coat,

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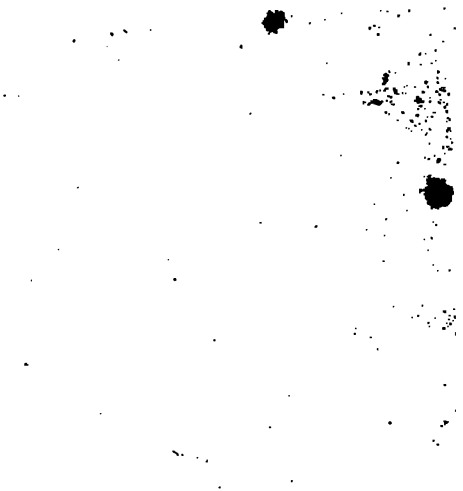

his foot out of the stirrup, and stand again upon his legs. Out of gratitude for this service, the peasant had kept the horse, and taken good care of him till he died of old age.

The Abbe Prevot relates the following instance of vindictive spirit and retentive memory in a horse. A gentleman who resided at Grumblin, a village near Dublin, had a very beautiful horse, which, however, was so unmanageable, that he found it necessary to have him gelded, in order to render him more tractable. When the operation was performed, he had not been so completely blindfolded but that he could catch a glimpse of the operator. Some days after, be-

animal immediately tearing loose, flew at him with the fury, and in a few moments to death.

O barbarous men! your cruel breasts a
Why vent ye on the generous steed you
Does not his service earn your daily bre
Your wives, your children, by his labo

Gay